Mrs. McLean, When questioned about

nently fitting that our society, formed

as it is of the descendants of the men

who so benefited by France's assist

ance, should offer, at the end of the

tion of her plansand methods:

matter, gave the following informa-

the first place, it seemed emi-

ern State chapters, showing the deep in- in this way the money can be raised with-

out a cent's extra taxation, and every men

ber will be represented. If it is done in any other way it seems unavoidable that

some women-and it may be that among them will be many of those most deply partioth and desirous of helping-will be

"As to the form that the memorial will

take, there is as yet only one thing settled;

it will not be a statue or column—this, of course in order that there may be no con-

fusion between it and the nation's offer-ing of a statue of Washington Several

possible forms have occurred to me, among them a piece of official silver. This, we

know, would remain bandsome and val-

uable, and in its ornamentation there

would be room for symbolic work; of course

scal of the society would appear, on it. Another suggestion is a painting. It

arms of France and America and the

What to Learn; What to Avoid; What to Do.

## PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE

The Dramatic Art as Taught by Mr. Augustin Daly-Hard Work, Conscicutions Industry and a Well Defined Purpose Essential to Success Where Success Is Possible.

In this ern of the history of the theater. when the dramatic art holds its place as a recognized influence, for good or for gvil, through its teachings; when the prejudices of our forefathers are swept aside, and new recruits, young people of family and education, are daily adopting the stage as a profession and seeling through their talents to carve bonorable careers for themselves, n word on some of the trials and tribulations that beset a beginner's path may be not amiss.

Unless one is of a theatrical family and has been form and bred in that atmosphere when, of course, going on the stage is as easy and natural as a duck's first plunge into water -the matter of obtaining a first engagement is a very serious question Managers generally have a large array of talent to pick and choose from talent with experience to back it. Therefore the raw material is not at a premium. In the ver-nacolar of the coulisse, to have a "pull," in other words, through the influence of some person whose opinion has weigh with the manager, and whom he is anx-ious to offige, is a method often employed in getting an opening, and many exto display a fine wardrobe, have been wn to pay a high price for the privilegs of appearing behind the footlights. In stice let it be said, however, this clasis small and their career usually short.

There are various reasons that prompt a young girl to turn to the stage. times it is the immediate and staring necessity of bread and butter, and in the case of a girl of average talents, fairly good-looking and not educated for any profession in particular, nine times out of ten the stage is the first source she will turn to to gain her fiving as the one most likely to yield ber lucra

Sometimes it is the voting woman who wants an object in life. She is not usually domestic in her tastes, but she has brains qualities to the impetuous vitality of youth and it is readily understood why she is not satisfied to sit with folded hands, an idle young lady in her lather's house

nelimes -and it is of this class I speak most reverently-it is a heaven-born voca tion that speaks. The deep love of the art for art's sake—the resistless impulse mons of the spirit from rithin-to speak through the medium of iri its message of beauty to the world. If a girl knows herself to have talent-

for if she has it she will know it and believes in herself from the start, then all the small obstacles that beset a beginner are as nothing to her. Her feet may side and become bruised on the stone In her path, but her spirit, always calm. ed with the assurance that it is suffering in the cause that it loves, never falters. Such a girl as this, who goes on the stage through a deep love of the art and the desire to dedicate her life to its pursuit, who is equipped with the health to carry out her intentions, and has the application required to concentrate her powers this is the girl who is going to succeed She may be penniless, she may not have a friend in all the world, but she will not be long in ensbarking on the channel she has chosen, with a fair wind in her sails to aid reaching the haven she longs for. 'C'est le premier pas qui come." Whether be-longing to one or all three of these classes It's generally acknowledged as a very rare

a beginner finds, without a

ent that offers itself, and

in every way satisfactory. I had made many attempts with various managers to get a position with little success, and Mr. Augustin Daly was the one manager to whom it had never entered my head to apply. I had heard many stories, quite untrue, I have since discovered, of the remarkable examination cants to him were put through. To be a thorough musician, vocal and instru mental, to read every tongue in the World from Sanskrit down, to have an intimate knowledge of the dramatic classics of all countries, and to be a past master in the intricate arts of fencing and dancing were among some of the requirements I heard would be demanded of me.

great deal of trouble and perseverance,

When, as Inck would have it, a benevo lent wind blew to me an opportunity of seeing Mr. Daly. I seized it more from curiosity to ascertain if reports were true than from any hope of getting an engage ment, and I was greatly relieved to see rather preposessing man, with clever head and queer boots, who sat in an easy arm chefr at his desk, and who instend of asking me in what year Rosciu was born, and whether I preferred Congreve or Cibber, looked at me for a mo ment or two with eyes wherein kindness shrewdees and humor intermingle, and made the exceedingly practical inquiries of whether I had my parents' consent to go on the stage, and if I would be willing to receive a very small salary at first.

To both of these short but pertinent ques

tions I answered a short but pertinent yes. the matter of contract was settled on the spot, and I was told to return at 3 o'clock for rehearsal-my first initiation into the mysterious world behind the curtain?

I was assigned a small part, and, having Bitle to do, could occupy to seelf in studying my new sorroundings. Everywhere I saw girls, young; in most cases noticeable for their refinement—nearly all of them be ginners. But Daly likes to gather these lambkins into ids fold, to watch and aid their development. Mr. Daly rarely makes a contract for less than three years; its swal at the end of every Fear optional with him.

That is, as he says, to guard against greed; outside weives coming in to pilfer mongst his flock, and thus reap the bene-

fits of his own cure and training.

The smallest details are personally super vised by Mr. Daly in the production of a He is consulted on every question He is an autocrat, but a kind and discerning one, as is proven by the devotion he inspires among blusubjects. He watches every resonent of rehearsal with eyes that never err. He will suggest a change of attitude or position in a stage picture, or his quick car will detect a word or phrase wrongly accented, or he will introduce a happy gesture, and it is by he attains his perfect whole. Sometimes his creative mind turns out ideas so fast that he finds it difficult to take the time that is required for that explicitness, at which less gifted minds than his

do builty and then he becomes imputient. Miss Rehan has that gift of drawing from a hazy intimation the body of an idea, and it is a great incentive to be near idea, and it is a great incentive to be near in him. It was, though, He was the a woman like this during the first years only one who hadn't lied, and mebbe it

It only took me a short time to learn that a few bours each day, spent in try- fluences.

ing to master the principles of complete bodily grace would just then be more im-portant than all the books in the world. To carry oneself with dignity and ease in a drawing-nom at home is one thing, but to walk gracefully and naturally on the stage is qu'te another. To move the hands and arms freely and easily, as well as intelligently, to portray delicately by ges-ture the varied gamut of emotions are some of the elements of stage art that

and the mastered by the artist.

And then the voice -it takes a long time to acquire the precise modulation of tones and to correct those little inaccuracies of emmeiation that often mar the speed of the most cultivated. A Word properly spoken may hold as much melody as a pot music. Reading aloud will do a great deal towards making the voice flexible pure, mellifluous English of Hawthorne

Another fact I spredlly discovered was conscientiousness in your work will always amply repay. Because a partis small, perhaps uncongenial, is no reason why it should be slurred. It is the girl who does her utmost with such a part that is going to be noticed and promoted by the man ager. If you feel the part is not in ac cordance with your taste, just so much more of an artistic triumph will it be for you if it is well played, and the breadth of your resources will be thereby increased. Some philosopher tells us that the first step toward teal knowledge is reached when we begin to appreciate our own ignorance, and this step, I felt, for me was taken when I had been twenty-four hours in Mr. Daly's company.

It is infinitely better to go into the prac-tical school of the stage itself, free from any false ideas imbibed from elecution mas-ters. Then there is nothing to unlearn, and the mind is free to take impr receives knowledge, not as a sieve does water, I was going to say, but as a flower CLARA EMORY. ment.

### SEP JONES AND OTHERS.

I never do think of what happened to poor Joe Stadshaw without bein' cut up about it. Every man at Squan Creek who had a fish boat was a liar and knowed be was, and when Joe Bradshaw cum up from Atsecom and lined the fleet w sposed of course he was a liar like the rest d us. He was a humble man who didn't do much swearin' and was soft-spoken, but we thought it his way and didn't praise him for it. What we hoped for when he lined us was some new lies, as we'd got purty tired of the old ones, and he didn't isappint us. One day, when he'd bin out to take op his lobster pots, becomes back to

the wharf to say to half a dozen of us: "I should like to tell you of a fotster I run across out that', but I'm afeard ou'll think I'm lyin'."

"Of course we will," says Phineas Green but what of it?" We ar all liars here, and you sin't no better nor wass than the rest of us. Jest draw a long breath and ell us a whopper."

But Joe Bradshaw wouldn't do it. He seemed to be burt in his feelin's and refused to say a word. We thought it was mighty queer in him, and next day when I met him alone I says:
"Joe. if you'll tell me about that lobster

I won't say nuthin' to the rest of the crowd. We'll swap lies on the quiet. You tell me bout your lobster and I'll tell you bout

But I'm no Har," says Joe. "I never told a lie in mylife, and I wouldn't tell one fur all the fish in Squan Bay. If I'm to tell you about this lobster you've got to believe it "

I promised I would, though I didn't intend to, and he told me that he saw a lobster as tag as a older har'l -a reg lar old socker who must hey bin crawlin' around when the battle of Bunker Hill was fit. I tried to get him to take off some and say the lobster was no higger'n a beer keg, but he stuck right to the size and wouldn't abute a jot. You never saw a man more airnest and I almost believed he was tellin' the truth. When I told the gang about the big lobster they was mightly pleased.

'That's the biggest kind of a lie," says Plato White, "but it's a new one and we orter rejuice. We'll encourage him to keep

That's what we did. Every time he went out to his pets we anxiously inquired after that lobster and appeared to be powerfully interested. We made it up to run scross the varmint ourselves, and to be mazed at its size, and Bradshaw didn't exactly know how to take us. Now and then he'd come in to say he'd seen the obster agin, and we'd wink at each other and Dan'l Webster Brown would say:

"Yes. I seen him myself yesterday ar-termoon, and of all the sockin' ole lobaters in this Atlantic Ocean he takes the cake Why, boys, the claws on that critter ar' longer'n my arm, and jest about as big around, and his eyes stand out like peeled nions As to how old he is the Lord only knows, but if he hain't seen 200 y'ars I hope to never bring up another oyster." Then we'd wink all around agin and Noah Wilkins would heave a sigh and add:

"And when I was down to the bellbuoy last Chewsday I must a seen that same lobster, but he was so powerful big that I took him for two dead porpoises lasted together. I started to git a cluser look at him, but he thrashed around till he skeert me off. I never was a-feared of nuthin' that walked or swam, but I wouldn't hey that old lobster git holt of me fur nobody's \$10,000." The story of the lobster got around 'till preacher Thomas felt it his dooty to say southin'. Joe Bradshaw was a member of the church, and allus rung the bell for Thursdayevenin' prayermeetin's. One evenin' the preacher called on Joe and

"Brother Bradshaw, how big do you say that lobsteris?"

"As big as a cider bar'l," says Joe. "No. sir. I've seen him five or six times, and he's as hig as a cider bar'l, while I

reckon his claws at four feet long." You won't abate any from that?" "Not an inch, sir. I'm tellin' the solemn truth, and the Lord knows I am, and if

I abated I'd be a liar." "The preacher fussed around for awhite. not believin' the story, and yet not wantin' to call Joe a liar, and finally he said:" "Brother Bradshaw, perhaps you hadn't

better ring the prayer meetin' bell no more till that hig lobater has been couched. The sarvice of the Lord and the sarvice of satan ar' fur, fur apart." That must a hurt Joe's feelin's, fur we

saw a change in him, and arter that he had no more to my about the lobster. We tried to joke with him ,but he was sorter sad and humble and wouldn't mind us. Things went along for about a month, and one day when he went out to his pots his boat was found driftin' about and him missin'. We turned out to search, and we finally found the body in the grass on the edge of Cat Island. That' was sunthin' tangled up with it. and that was the big lobster. Yes, sir, that ole socker of a lotster was thar, and it took three men to manage him, and he was sold in Philadelphia for \$25 Mebbe be wasn't quite as big as a cider bar'l, but he was clus on to it, and his claws was strong nuff to splinter an oar Joe Bradshaw was right all the time He was no liar, and he had sawn what he had sawn. We had called him a liar, the preacher had believed be lied ,and the hull of Squan Creek had said the truth wasn't was the Lord's doin's that he was removed. to a better land and away from bad in-

## WASHINGTON MEMORIAL FOR FRANCE.

To Be Presented by the Daughters

of the American Revolution. An end of the century movement which is now centering the attention of the patriotic women of this country is that set on foot by the Daughters of the American Revolution, New York City Chapter, to present a memorial to France at the Exposition of 1900. This memorial is intended as an appreciative recognition of the help given by the soldiers of our sister-republic luring the Revolution.

As Washington is called the Father of his Country, so Lafayette is justly re and musical, the enunciation clear. The garded as the god-father of the Great American Republic, and associated with him in his noble efforts were those other brave Frenchmen, D'Estaing, Rochambeau, and De Grasse. The work that they ac complished, displaying at all times the gallantry that marks their race, and on on

Ars. R. Ogden Doremus

occasion virtually deciding the fate of

recognition from this country; but that

on the part of our citizens is evidenced by

the response that the plan of a memorial

posed her plan at a dinner of the chapter.

great was the interest aroused that several

members are devoting the summer to

ng the various chapters. in ore

tional society, of which Mrs. Adlai Steven

States, is the head, meets in February at

at once be taken to put it in execution.

NORMAL POISE OF THE BODY.

The maiden who desires above and be

yond all things to acquire physical buoy-

tention a moment to her center of grav-

This, perhaps, she may not know should

never be over her heels, but over the balls

of her feet. When one first tries the ex-

periment of balancing in the correct way.

the sensation is very much that of tumbling

But ten days later and one exclaims,

than when my weight rested on my

It is, indeed, the easiest position possible,

and worth taking some trouble to acquire

The preliminary step in learning the art

THE LONDON STAGE.

Mme. Odilor, an Austrian Actress,

Has Wor the Britishers' Heart.

London, July 20 - Even in the summer,

entirely out of season. London craves a

semuntion, and what it craves it gener-

ally gets. This year the sensation came

with Madame Odilon from Vienna. In her

native country of Austria Madame Odilon

is considered a wonderful actress and in

American actress' presence in the English

capital. A few weeks ago she played an

engagement there under Mr. Daly's man-

agement and at his theater in Leicester

There may have been more pronounce

sensations in London than that created by

Madame Odilon, but that she was one is

proved conclusively by the fact that with

Madame Sarah Bernhardt and Madame

Rejane, both playing engagements in rival

houses at the same time, she was more

talked about and more written about than

both of them put together.

Augustin Daly was responsible for the

London she was considered a sensation.

heels !

Square

ish movements.

nd it met with warm approval; indeed, so

originator of the scheme was Mrs.

to France has met with

formally present her scher



century in which we were organized, permanent memorial to France as an evidence of the feeling of gratitude w owe her. It also seems that the time of the Paris Exposition will be particularly suitable for the presentation of this memorial to the president of the French republic, to be received by him as the repre-sentative of the state, and preserved as the property of the nation. There is another movement now on foot. which I wish it distinctly understood is

quite separate from this. Its aim is to resent a statue of Washington to France as France gave the statue of Lafayette to us. This, however, is to be from the nation at large, anyone contributing who wishes, the war, has as yet received no national while our memorial is to be from the Daughters of the American Revolution alone.

it has been through no lack of warm feeling "For raising the necessary funds I have a very simple, and, it seems to me, feasible plan, which I intend to lay before our Continental Congress in February with my Bonald McLean, regent of the New York formal motion to present the memorial, city chapter, D. A. R. Mrs. McLean proincome, principally arising from the duck of members. You know the society's roll now shows upward of 20,000 names, and the annual fees are sufficiently large. sprending the plan through the country. Of course, part of this income is taken up by various expenses, and a certain amount when the Continental Congress of the na- is also devoted to the sum we are gradually amassing for the erection of a national D on, wife of ex-Vice President of the United A. R. building at Washington; but the residue is fully quite sufficient to warrant

city chapter for the years of 1891 and '92 Washington, Where Mrs. McLean will our asking the society to appropriate a Another of Mrs. McLean's co-workers is Mrs. S. E. Holden Fairman, who has won inclusive, to procure a permanent and fitnational fame by her work in the erection Every Week information is coming into ting memorial. I cannot belo thisking that be adquarters from Western and South-this method must appeal to the society, for of a monument to Mary, the mother of Washington. ate speed, without tipping the weight of

> the arms raised unright. Exercise 2-Keep the beels on the ground lift alternately the balls of the feet and put them down with a slight pressure: one footmoving up as the other move sdown. The speed should be about seventy move ments per minute. Care must be taken not to move the shoulders from side to side common fault.

Exercise 3-Lift the heels, bend the knees, straighten the body, then sink the O, I feel so much lighter and younger heels. The knees most point in the direction of the feet, and remain bent at right angles. This is a true balance movement, to be done with moderate speed.

culty of balance, after one has become a

little expert, go through this exercise with

Exercise 4-Lift the heels, bend the knees, again at right angles to the body and sit down with the body erect.

of true balancing is to practice heel elevation or toe-standing, as taught by Swed-Exercise 5-Bend the knee, lift the leg slowly upward and forward until hip Exercise 1 - Kaise the heels quickly from and knee are bent at right angles. The which is the point of the matter - the great the ground, and stand as high on tiptoe as instep should be stretched so that the possible; then lower the heels with moder-toes point downward, the knee pointing be cultivated.

sideways, forward. Common faults, in the body backward. To increase the diffi- practicing this exercise are to incline the body backward, tip the shoulder to the opposite side, and to bend the knee

Mrs. Doremus was regent of the New York

Mrs. Donald Milean.

ot call to mind any painting that

would be entirely suitable. One of the

of the leg which holds the body It must be understood that all these movements are to alternate, first with one foot and then with the other.

Exercise 6 -Standing with the hips firm, move first the right and then the left foot parallel with itself, twice its own length forward, and, place it on the ground with a gentle pressure on the ball of the foot, the weight of the body being carried equally by both feet. The movements should be taken backward as well.

These exercises bring into play all the muscles of the legs as Well as those about the Wnist.

Walking on tiptoe is an excellent balance movement The shoulders should be kept level throughout the exercise, which is then one of the best means of correcting the habit of tipping the shoulders from side to side when walking. In walking on tip-tee one lands on the ball of the foot.

# MR. BOWSER'S TROUBLES.

They Reach Shark Point and Their Seashore Cottage.

After considerable inquiry Mr. Bowser discovered that Shark Point, where he had ented a nummer cottage at fifteen minutes' notice, was in North America and only three hours' ride from his home. In due time the family were off, and in more due time the train pulled up at Shark Point station. The depot was a small building, and stood alone on a marsh. A mile away, among the sand hills, could be een ashanty facing the sea, and the nearest building in any other direction was three Mr. Bowser looked very glain for a moment as he cast his eyes around, but catching sight of a small portion of the Atlantic Ocean over the marsh and sand, he braced up and cheerfully exclaimed: "Mrs. Bowser, permit me to introduce you to the seashore! Here is the bound-ing billow- the sobbing surf-the coy seagull-the bracing ozone! In a week you

seems to me that there must be some American artist who could paint a canvas worthy the occasion for the sum that we should give. At present, however, I won't know yourself. Ab-h! but that sniff of the bring deep does me good! Why, what's the matter with you?"

"I-I thought it would turn out this sobbed Mrs. Bowser, as she looked around at the dreary landscape. "Turn out what way? Here is Shark Point-here the ocean-here the gamboling sharks I don't see anything to weep

over."

'But where's our summer cottage?" "It's around here somewhere, of course unless son ething has logged it off. Just bold on to your tears 'till I ask the man

The man was cheerfully willing to acswer all questions also, to volunteer a great deal of information. That was the only Shark Point on the road, be said. The shanty down by the sea must be the one Mr. Bowser had rented, because it was the only one for rent for ten miles around He had never been over it, but he believed it was picturesque. It was five miles to the nearest town, and the ocean was salt and in the billow business most of the time. There were four or five mosquitoes around and an occasional sandfly, but nobody had ever heard of malaria and one didn't have to change his shoestrings three times per day to keep up with the fashionable crowd. Mrs Bowser sat down on a box and began to sob, and Mr. Bowser felt is

any portraits of Lafayette would be too restricted—there are so many others whom we desire to honor also. Probably, if a "This is a nice swindle on a family. isn't it! Your railroad ought to be prose picture is decided on, its character will cuted to the fullest extent of the law! "What has the railroad done?" asked

'It seems peculiarly appropriate that the agent this memorial should be presented by us at the time when Gen. Horace Porter is our "It has got us down here to Shark Point to spend the summer. Just gaze on these surrounds:"\* ambassador to France. He was for a long

"I've been gazing around for the last time president of the Society of the Son of the Revolution, and was always our most interested and belpful friend." year, sir: and the railroad didn't ask you to come down here. If you've been One of the members of Mrs. McLean's chapter most interested in this movement idiot enough to rent that shanty over there don't blame anybody but youris Mrs. R. Ogden Doremus, the honorary vice president of the national society.

"Don't you call me an idiot!" "And don't you blow at me!"

Mrs. Bowser got up and made peace etween them, and as Mr. Bowser was determined not to admit, even to him self, that he had made a mistake in getting to the seashore, he shook hands with the oan, and set out with Mrs. Bowser on a path over the marsh.
"After all, this is just an ideal place,"

he said, as they went along. "What we want is plenty of ocean, and we don't care what is behind the house. We don't want any neighbors around us if we are going to loaf and wear our old clothes Say, do you sniff that salty air! That's ozone, that is -ozone in lumps and chunks' I'll bet a hundred dolars to a cent that we'll be delighted with the cottage and enkey ourselves bugely. It's lucky I sent sent the furniture down to Blissfield and had it hauled over by train, as there is no highway through this marsh. By George, but I begin to like things better and better! Look at that ocean, will you! "It's a nice - nice ocean," stammered Mrs. Bowser, who was feeling that she ought to

make the best of things You bet your shoes it is. Just think of living on the shore of an ocean 3,000 railes broad, with the fresh breeze coming direct from the shores of England France and Spain, to fan your fevered brow! In renting this cottage we rent part of the ocean with it. Think of owning a part of the mighty Atlantic!"

ed over the marsh under the hot sun at Mr. Bowser's heels, and drawing near-er the building on the sand-hill she stopped

and said: There must be some mistake, Mr.

Powser. That is a fisherman's shanty. instead of a seashore cottage, and it's a poor shanty at that." "It may be so, but don't be in a hurhe replied. "The fad now-a-days

is to build seashore cottages to resemble shanties, and this is probably one of the latest fads. Yes, there is a man and a team and our bousehold effects. and we are all right. I've forgotten what the place is called, but will rename it. 'Ocean Roar,' Welcome to Ocean Roar, Mrs. Bowser,"

The house was little more than a rough board shantyof four rooms facing the beach Mostoftheglassin the windows was broken. the boards of the floors were badly warped and sprung, and the shanty had a decided lean to the northwest. Mrs. Bowser went in and stood up in a corner of the kitchen and shed tears, while Mr. Bowser removed his coat and belied the man to unload th furniture. The man didn't seem inclined to say anything at first, but by and by his atural curiosity got the better of him. and he asked: "Has your wife been crazy for several

years, or is it a new thing?" "Crazy? Why, what gave you that iden that she wa scrazy?" "Your bringing her down here where

folks couldn't hear her shrick and holler. "I don't see anything wrong with this place as a seashore resort," said Mr. Bowser, as he looked around, "We wanted quiet home-like place, where we could about and enjoy ourselves, and I don't think I've made any mistake. This air ought to brace a man up like a tonic." "Did you buy the whole outfit of Phillips for \$10 or \$15?" queried the man as the

last of the goods was unloaded "No. sir-I rented the place for three months for \$50 per month. What do you mean by \$10 or \$15?" "Oh, nothing, except you can buy land here at \$1 an acre, andthat shanty is worth

about \$10." think I know my business, sirt" said Mr. Bowser, with great stiffness, feeling that he must maintain his dignity

through all mistakes . "Of course," replied the man as he fell-back a little. "It ain't for me to say you don't want such a place as this, and I hope you'll enjoy yourselves."

When the man had driven away, Mr. Bowser entered the house and found Mrs. Bowser tearfully gazing out of the kitchen window over the dreary acres of salt neadows. He took a look through the ooms, gazed up and down the sandy beach; and then whispered to himself: "Say, old man, you've been swiped,

scooped, and swindled the worst way, and somebody ought to boot you through that marsh and back again half a dozen times. out you've got here and the only way is to hang on. No husband should ever admit to his wife that he has or can make a mistake." Note-It's a wonder that Mr. Bowser didn't then and there declare that it was all Mrs. Bowser's fault, and that if he'd ad his way things would have been different, but he was saving that for later

## THE END OF THE RUN.

Although the Thompson Street Bloycla Club has been in existence over a year, no century runs had been attempted up to one day last week, when fifteen men assembled with that object in view. Each member had undergone a physical examination at the hands of a veterinary surgeon. who took the job for the lump sum of \$2, and each was pronounced fit to make the ride of his life. Before leaving the hall, where sixty four members had assembled to see them off, each candidate was gently rubbed down with a mixture of vinegar and red pepper, and had the soles of his feet sand-papered and his bair cut. wives and children of eight of the riders were on hand to say good-by and receive iast farewell words in return, and the hymn, "Shall We Gather at the River," was sung with much gusto and feeling. Several brief speeches were made by prominent members who were to be left behind, and the general sentiment expressed was to the effect that the riders should win success or perish in the attempt. Elder Abraham Peters said that the eyes of the world woold be upon the heroic band from start to finish, and that success meant more than any colored man dared dream of. The price of the watermelons might remain the same, and he could not say that chilblains would not flourish in winter as hereofore, but the moral effect upon the world at large would be tremendous in its results. His earnest hopes and prayers would go with the riders, and he took advantage of the occasion to present each one with a rabbit's foot as a safeguard against any sort of heodoo. Carried in the vest pocket, it would warn the hearer of impending danger, and bring him safely back to the arms

of loving friends.

Brother Abraham Scott, who is a theorist and an experimentalist, had his tires pumped full of laughing-gas, which he has all along contended was far better than common air for inflation, and Brother Sundown White had pumped in a bountiful supply of hot air as another experiment. Lard, tallow, butter, soap and other things lubricants, and the fifteen saddles were all adjusted at as many different angles.

The moment finally came when all shook ods and ottered parting words, and the little band of heroes mounted their wheels and were off. Although suffering from a carbuncle on the neck which obliged him to twist his head over his left shoulder. President Toots led the van with an American flag flattering over his head, and one glance at his face showed that he was resolved to do or die. The hand was eswell wishers, who shouted and sang and ottered words of encouraged. Then came the real start. At a signal from the president, who appeared to be looking back for one last glimpse of his second wife, the heroic fifteen headed for the country and glory.

The first calamity of the run occurred ing-gas experiment. A hilarious condition of he physical and mental system seemed to have been communicated to him from the tires, and he started off with a whoop and a yell Half a mile from the starting-post his exuberance of spirits was so great that he was singing at the top of his oice and performing various kinds of ntics on the wheel, when both tires suddealy exploded with a tremendo and Brother Scott was thrown into a fence corner and bunched up in a heap like an over-ripe pumpkin. He was thus out of the run and left behind, and after period of bysterics lasting for nearly an hour he shouldered the remains of his wheel and returned to town.

Brother Sundown White held on with his bot-air inflation for about two miles further. His idea in using it was that the bike would be lifted off the earth to some extent, as ballooms are lifted, and could consequently be pushed ahead faster. The workings werenotentirely satisfactory. The hind wheel kept kicking up at Inter vals and pitching the rider forward, while the front one was erratic and sought the roadsideditch. As the first till was reached there was a grand kick up and turn over, and Brother Sundown White was left lying in the middle of the road to be picked up by the ambulance corps. It was twenty minutes before he realized where he was, and it may be written down that both ex-periments proved disastrons failures.

Just as he was completing his fifth mile Brother Asparagus Tompkins let go of the handlebars with both hands to "swat" a hig horse fly which had settled on the back of his neck. Left to its own device, his wheel ran into a ditch and piled up alongide the fence, and a few minutes later Asparagus was arrested by a country constable for yelling "Fire!" and "Murder!"

Soon after passing the sixth mile post, and just as he started to sing "Fve Got a Home Over There," Brother Washington Taylor swerved out of the road to shave a sleeping hog and give the animal a scare. Between his singing and his pedaling he shaved too close, and the hog ro the tike and asserted his independence, Taylor, hog and bike were left behind in a promiscious heap, to be untangled ten minutes later by a farmer and a club.

All was going metrily as the seventh mile post flashed by, when Brother Comealo Davis came upon an unexplored mud hote and started in to make discoveries Before he could ascertofu whether any white man had ever visited that locality and written a book about it he was lifted up and precipitated into a madside thistle patch. His Journey was ended. He remembers describing what he calls a "carbolic curve" through the air and alighting on his right ear and the back of his neck, and the next thing he knew the moon was up, the star were out and he had a feeling of general geneness.

Nine miles from town the valuant President Toots, who had been riding with the grimness of a knight of old, made an attempt to gee his face in front of him in order to dodge a sisterly band of cows. Between the attempt and the cows he ran into a milk wagon, and was in turn run over and brought to grief. With that herosm for which the Toot family has been elebrated for many generations, he had no sooner recovered consciousness than he nsisted upon having his scalp wounds sewed up with a darning needle and red yarn, and in mounting his wheel to con-tinue the run. Fut he was finally induced to pay a farmer \$2 to convey him, with such emnants as could be picked up, back home

The run must have certainly terminated for the remainder of the bandin a glorioe record but for the perversity of an old large horse. The animal was discovered at the foot of a steep hill, and given fair warning to get out of the way. He simply truned himself across the highway instead. and when the collision came the whole county felt the jar. Bikes, bikists and orse went down together and assumed various attitudes and poses, and every man and wheat were more or less demolished. The horse was not instantly killed, but after lying for a while, as if thinking the matter over, it uttered a sigh of relief and passedaway. Itsowner insisted upon taking up a collection of \$15, and as he was armed with a bull dog, a pitch fork and red hair, his request was acceded to, and the "century" was declared off. For a first attempt it was entitled to all praise. Not a man was killed or fatally injured, and not a wheel was damaged beyond \$25. The time record of the eleven miles made proves that if the gait had been maintained for 106 miles every score yet made wo have been wiped off the face of the earth.



Her engagement at Daly's was a brief one, but it was long enough for the playgoers to ask her to return, and she has has promised to do so. Madame Helen Odllon, in her own

ent at Daly's was a brief

country and in Russia, is called the "Austrian Duse," and while in London, the English critics, with almost one ac-cord, likened her art to that of the great Italian actress. She is said to po all the power and intensity of the Italan woman, and at the same time in the lighter of her plays the wichery and vomanly coquetry of Ada Rehan

She was born and educated in Vienna, and at an early age began her stage career. Although she appeared in a nun ber of plays in the French capital, her professional debut was made at the Court Theaterat St. Petersburg. Thereshescored an immediate success, and ever since has played a yearly engagement there, and is as great a favorite as in Berlin or her own home.

Her success in other continental cities has been equally pronounced, and once when playing at the Kursaal Theater in Ems she made such an impression upon the Emperor William I that after the nce be personally commanded her to accept an engagement at the Royal Theater in Berlin, and while filling it she received the personal congratulations of the Emperor and Empress, and the royal

princes Her method is said to be charming and her style most finished. In London she selected as the play to introduce her a light and mirthful comedy, translated from Italian into German by Herr Otto Elsen

"Untrou" Is the title of the comedy, and gh possessing only the flimsiest of plots, it tells, in three short acts, bubbling with life and action, the story of a woman, who, neglected by her husband, accepts an invitation from an admirer to visit his 1

chambers. While there she is discovered by emotion she is said to possess even more her husband, and in the end she makes him talent, and on the continent her Madame an object of ridicule for his jealousy and ans-Gene is thought to be unequaled. She speaks English fluently, and upon her return to London has promised to produce "The School for Scandal." In the treatment of this commonple

character of the wife who has learned of her husband's indifference and means to prick him, Madame Odilon is said to dis play a wonderful charm and magnetism. and to the entire part she lends a daintiness and drollery which quite won the British

In plays demanding more skill and

Whether Mr. Daly intends to bring Madame Helen Odflon to New York is a subject which he has not announced pub-licly as yet. Besides her talents, the notress is said to possess rare peronal beauty, with a bright, animated face, framed in a mass of light curly hair.